SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 13.

FULECRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

(Including Postage), PER MONTH.....

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EXHAUSTED AMMUNITION.

The opponents of THE EVENING WORLD Children's Bill seem to have exhausted all their ammunition, and there is a temporary cessation of hostilities.

Not one well-founded objection to the bill has been raised, but its opponents have sought only to obscure the real issue by baldest misrepresentation.

From the flery ordeal the bill has emerged stronger than ever in its inherent merit, and the necessity of its enactment into law is proven beyond a question.

In this fight against the Bureaucrats and in behalf of the rights of parents rich and poor THE EVENING WORLD has battled openly and manfully, and it has nothing to conceal or apolog ze for.

It remains for the Legislature now only to do its simple duty in the premises.

A LEGISLATIVE HINT.

As predicted, the legislators at Albany have given a strong hint to the Centennial Committee as to the wishes of the public as to the route of the parade.

There is a great public demand that the parade shall pass Union Square, one of the natural places of rendezvous of the people on such occasions, and it was a great blunder in the first instance to have ignored it, and it is hoped that the Committee will promptly heed the polite request of the Legislature so thoroughly expressive of the popular de-

A hint should be sufficient.

THE COMPORT OF OUR GUESTS.

It is not enough that our city will be crowded with strangers during the Centennial, with the resultant pecuniary benefit to be derived by our business men and hotels, but it is obligatory that we should show every possible courtesy to the "strangers that are within our gates" at that time.

That Committee on Public Comfort, charged with the duty of properly housing the multitude that the hotels cannot entertain, as a necessity and should be organized at once.

The telegraph poles must go. Judge WAL-LACE says so, and Mayor GRANT stands ready with an axe to second the motion.

One by one the wrinkles in the Centennial programme are being smoothed, thanks to a vigilant press.

Riker's Compound Sarsaparilla Riker's Compound Saranparilla is purely segetable. For empirion, Dyspessa, Head-acha, Baliousness, Constipation, &c., it will be found a perfect one. It contains no MEROURN, POTACH ON ABSENCE, while its effect is quicker and far more satisfactory than any other. In fact, we guarantise entire satisfaction or agree to return the money. Extra large bottles (17b, concess), 75 cents. Only taken morning and night. Insist on having Rikker's Saraspanilla, and you are positively sure of cure. Do not allow any one to persuade you otherwise. Bold by simost all dealers. If any druggist refuses to supply you, you can be sure of getting what you sek for at the dry-woods houseer general stores, or direct from WM. B. Rikken & Son, 358 6th ave., near 22d st., New York.

THE AMERICAN GIRL CONTEST.

To Competitors: The Tupical American Girl Contest closed at 6 P. M. last night. No contributton received since that hour can compete. The contest has been a most notable success. About fre thousand descriptions of the American girl have been submitted. Judge Nettie Bly will announce her decision and award the gold double eagle at the earliest possible date.

MOTHERS say they would not be without MONELL'S

THE LIVELY SIDE OF LIFE AS SEEN BY FUNNY MEN.



Col. Gourker-It seems too good to be true How did you come to accept an old fellow like me?
Miss Ingenue—Well, you see, Colonel, mamma was beginning to act so silly and girlish over you that I had to step in to prevent losing her,

Accounted For.

[From the Surlington Pres Press.]
Stranger-What's the matter with this town? Everybody looks haggard and played cut. Had a plague here?
Citizen-No. The pigs in clover puzzle struck
the place last week.

A Slight Mistake.

[From the Burlington Free Press.] At the theatre. Blobson (rising excitedly)-Down with that red umbrella in front! Mrs. Blobson (drawing him back)—For mer-cy's sake, hush up! That ain't an umbrella. It's a new Spring hat.

A Typographical Error.

[From the Washington Critic.] The editor of the Corneracker comes to the front in this week's issue as follows: "We tender our regrets to Mr. Walker Blaine, of the State Department. By an oversight of the office boy, who was reading proof in the absence of the editor, putting in a load of coal received on subscription, the types were made to say that Mr. Blaine had been appointed Examiner of Clams. Of course the majority of people know this should have been Examiner of Claims, but as Washington is in a shell-fish location and

The Anarchist Demanded Money. A bushy-headed, long-bearded, ruffianlyooking fellow, who gave his name as Gustave Brunt, was before Justice Patterson, in the Jefferson Market Police Court, this morning, having been arrested by Agent Heblard, of the Charity Organization Society.

Brunt was making a tour of the stores on Fifth and Sixth avenues in the neighborhood of Fourteenth street, demanding money and refusing to leave until it was given to him. A copy of Herr Most's paper was found in his pecket. He was sentenced to six months on the island.

Susun Stepped on the Glass. Susan Dempsey, a chambermaid at the Vic oria Hotel, is lying at the New York Hospital with two or three ribs broken and possibly other injuries. Last evening Susan stepped on one of the glass platforms covering the air-shaft in the hotel, and the glass, breaking beneath her weight, she was precipitated to the floor below, receiving the injuries that landed her in the hospital.

Death of Lieut, Monahan. Lient, James B. Monahan, of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, died of cedema of the brain at Belle-

vue Hospital this morning. Mr. Monahan was a rising young lawyer, thirty-four years old, and lived at 309 East Twenty-ninth street. Amelic Rives Sails Away.

Amelie Rives Chanler and her husband and bord and Lady Blandford were among the ocean voyagers to-day. They went on La

Corpl. Tanner on a Visit. Commissioner of Pensions James Tanner paid a friendly visit to his old companions in the Brooklyn tax office this morning.

IN YOUR LINE IS EMBITTEDED BY DYSPEPSIA INDICESTION.



TOURNEY OF BRIGHT WITS. mistakes might arise, we thought it no more than justice to Mr. Blame to make this public correction in our columns. Now is the time to

Casualties Innumerable. Prom the Detroit Free Press. 1 Man can be afflicted with 1,145 different ailments known to medical science, and on top of that his dog may die, his wife run away and his home burn down without insurance.

Miss Reeder-You should read Dr. Weir C. Mitchell's last story. The scene is laid in the lumber regions.
Dr. Schmerz Ab. I see in the small-of-the-

First Steps in Music.

"What are you trying to play. Jane ?" called out her father from the next room.

"It's an exercise from my new instruction book. First steps in music," she answered.
"Well, I thought you were playing with your feet," he said, grimly: "don't step fo heavy on the keys; it disturbs my thought."

[From South, Gray & Co.'s Monthly,] Clerk (in cheap ready-made clothing shop to

mstomer). This overcoat is the best I can do for rou. It may be a trifle loose, but it will be all right for next Spring, and save buying a new one. These boys grow so.

Customer—Grow; I hope he won't; he is an infant pianist and keeps the whole family.

Clerk (whispering in the ear of the customer)—Well, I don't mind telling you this is what we call our 'all-wool accommodation garment." Send your little boy out in the rain for only one hour, and it will in this so that you will have to use a shoe-horn to get him out.



Mr. Sogus--Whad meks dat Miss Spacer ser kinder lon'sum t'night ? Mr. Wheets—D' boys ain't quite suah whedder dat 'rangement stickin' out of her bodice is one ob dem new-fash'ned lawnettes er a razzer, an'

THE ALLEGED ELECTION FRAUDS.

Five of Them Surrender Themselves to the

Essex Market Police Court. John Mullin, Patrick J. O'Brien, Matthew O'Donnell, James Mulcahey and George Blount, charged with intimidation and fraud at the recent Republican primaries in the Fourth Assembly District, surrendered themselves at the Essex Market Police Court this morning.

John Collins, the Republican leader of the
listrict of twenty years' standing, accompanied

them.

The court was crowded with the local politicians of all factions, and also a number of real estate holders of the Seventh Ward, anxious to go on the bail bonds of the accused.

Bondsmen were accepted in the persons of Mr. Cortland, Mr. Ryan, Mr. Richerd Tobin and Mr. John J. Sullivan. Examination was deferred until Friday next.

LAST DAYS OF THE POLES.

Mayor Grant in Conference Upon the Anti-Western Union Decision.

Mayor Grant and Commissioner Gibbens of the Board of Electrical Control had a conference to-day about Judge Wallace's decision, which seals the fate of Western Union poles and overhead wires. The official decision of the Court however, has not yet been received by the

Mayor Grant, as President of the Board of Electrical Control, has received a report from the Manhattan Electric-Light Company to the effect that it already has in successful operation five miles of cable in the subways, and that by next week it will have but one overhead were classe Fourteenth street in the subway in this district.

The maintenance of this wire is necessitated by the fact that the Subway Construction Conpany has failed to lay a short subsidiary duct for the electric light Company's use.

A SAO Gold Watch for \$1

per week. This places a gold watch within the teach of a'l. No one can say they cannot afferd it; only \$38; by making a small cash payment and \$1 per week the watch is delivered at once. Muraphy 4 Co., 196 Broadway, room 14. New York, N. Y.

WAR IN THE COLLEGE OF PHARMACY.

Something Like a Know-Nothing Crusade

Against the German Members. A heated civil war is being waged inside the College of Pharmacy of the City of New York which threatens to have disastrons results. There are two factions, one the so-called "American" party and another composed of druggists whose names are distinctly German.

The "German-American" party was for many years in the minority, but during the last several elections it has carried the day. and of late a better feeling has been shown on the part of the old members who have nailed a sort of

of the old members who have nailed a sort of Know-Nothing flag to their mart.

The climsx was reached three weeks ago when the German element, so called, triumphantly elected its ticket consisting of H. J. Menninger for Vice-President, David Hays for Treasurer, and Emler Painter and Charles F. Schlenssner for Directors.

Since then charges and counter charges have been made, one that the native American members have formed a secret organization, holding star chamber seasions, whose object is to boyent the other faction.

If oil is not spread on the raging waters of dissension, there is danger that the American druggists will withdraw from the college.

WORLDLINGS.

The wealthiest colored man in the South is a New Orleans sugar planter named Marie. He has an income of \$40,000, and is a cultivated gentleman.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Fisher, of Columbus, Ind., who died a few days ago, was probably the smallest child in the State. Although three months old, she weighed only three pounds. One of the richest men in New England is John M. Forbes, of Boston. He is said to be

worth \$20,000,000. He is the largest stockholder in the Bell telephone monopoly, and is seventy years old. Elijah Morse, a new member of Congress from Massachusetts, has the reputation of being one of the best dressed men in the National capital.

His wardrobe is the most extensive in the city. A Correction.

A Carrection.

Owing to misinformation an error got into our account last week of Jacob Muskattenblut, of the Monroe street school. He sends us the following letter:

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I thank you for putting my picture in The Evening Wonlin, but you made a mistake. You put in it that I live with my widowed mother; that is a mistake. I live with my widowed mother; that is a mistake. I live with my widowed mother; that is a mistake. I live in the Deborah Nursery, 103 East Broadway. I was brought here when I was two years old, and I hope to be here; till I am through the college, then I will be a reporter. Mr. Trosler did not help me with this letter, but I will read it to him before I send you it send you my best regards.

JACON MUSKATTENBLUT.



The Old Oaken Bucket, The Iron-bound Bucket, The Moss-covered Bucket,"

The Moss-covered Bucket,"

is very likely the one that has conveyed potsous to your cystem from some oid well,
whose waters have become contaminated
from sewers, vanils, or percolations from the
soil. To eradicate these poisons from the
system and save yourself a spell of malarial,
typhoid or billous fever, and to keep the
silver, kidneys and lungs in a healthy and
vigorous condition, use Dr. Pierce's Golden
Medical Discovery. It arouses all the excretory organs into activity, thereby cleansing and purifying the system, freeing it from
all manner of blood-poisons, no matter from
what cause they lave arisen. All diseases
originating from a torpid or deranged liver,
or from impure blood, yield to its wonderful
curative properties. It regulates the stomseh and bowels, promotes the appetite and
digestion, and cures Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," and Chronic Diarrhea. Salt-rheum,
Tetter, Eezema, Ervsipeins, Serofulous Sores
and Swellings, Enlarged Glands and Tumors
disappear under its use.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is the only disappear under its use.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is the only blood and liver medicine, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of its benefiting or curing in every case, or money paid for it will be promptly returned.

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Her Pocketbook Restored, She Offers Back Those Kind Contributions.

The Relation of the Research World.

The pocketbook advertised in your paper has been returned to me. Thanking you for your efforts in my behalf, I acknowledge the receipt of \$12, which I hold subject to your order. Respectfully, yours.

Lizzie Down.

412 West Twenty-aixth street.

HONORABLE LIZZIE DOWD.

The readers of The Evening World will recall the story of Miss Dowd, which was published a few days ago. She lost her pocketbook, containing a sum small in itself, but representing all which the most careful economy on the part of an honest, hard-working girl had been able

As so often bappens with misfortunes, this loss of her pocketbook came at the very time when it could least be borne. The young girl had just buried her mother, and only the poor

had just buried her mother, and only the poor know what an added sting death has in the expenses of burist. The money which she had saved and lost, and now recovers, only partially covered these unavoidable expenses.

Our readers sent several contributions for the young girl, amounting to \$10 in all, \$12 of which had been forwarded and received. With the honesty so characteristic of her, now that her pocketbook is found, she wishes to return the money to her benefactors. Those who gave it, however, were moved by the lard trials which beset this courageous, simple-hearted girl in general and may have no wish to reclaim their isudable charity, which is still sorely needed. Any who may desire it can write, however, to this office at once and will receive back what they gave.

Smaller Civil-Service Plums. Michael Fitzpatrick was appointed chief clerk and Charles J. Catham clerk to-day in the Civil-

The Day in Wall Street. Stocks were in the main strong to-day, with

the dealings fairly animated. The banks gave \$4,655,975 in surplus re serve and now hold \$6,065,550 above lawful requirements. The following are the figures: Loans. \$410, 822, 900 \$417, 444, 300 Dec. \$2, 370, 000 \$817, 444, 300 Dec. \$2, 370, 000 \$17, 444, 300 Dec. \$2, 370, 000 \$17, 444, 300 Dec. \$2, 370, 000 Leg ten \$1, 713, 500 \$1, 324, 500 Inc. \$1, 828, 200 Leg ten \$1, 713, 500 \$3, 337, 900 Inc. \$1, 653, 500 Circu'n. \$4, 300, 700 \$4, 273, 100 Dec. \$36, 600

THE CLOSING QUOTATIONS. nver, Tex. & Ft. W..... Fenn., Va. & Ga. 1st pfd Lake Shore. Lake Lrie & Western, Lake Erie & Western pfd., Louisville & Nashville.... Manhattan Consol Memphis & Charleston, Memphis & Charleston, emphis & Charleston, issourt, Kanisas & Texationa Lead Trust actiona Lead Trust actiona Lead Trust and Charles & St. L. over york Central.

ww York Central.

ww York Central.

v. A. New England.

v. Chinago & St. Louis.

v. Chi, & St. L. istyfd.

v. Lake Erina & West yd.

v. & Northern pd.

Norfolk & Western o'd.

orfolk & Western o'd. Philadelphia Gan.
Pullman Palace Car Co. 1
Rich, & W. P. Ter.
Rich, & St. Louis & San F. pid.
Sugar Trust.
Texas Pacific
Texas Pacific
Tennessee Cosi & iron.
Tol. Ann Arbor & N. M.
Union Pacific
United States Express.
Walsah, St. L. & Pacific.
Western Union Te).
Wheeling & Lake Erss.
**Ex div.

Among the Workers.

International Cigarmakers' Unions Nos. 10 and 144 will open a joint labor bureau. Editors Shevitch and Jonas have declined to become delegates to the International Labor

The Plumbers' Union will hold an open meeting next Thursday evening in Clarendon Hail to discuss matters of interest to the trade. The reorganization of the Central Labor Union seems quite likely to bring back some, if not all, of the secoding unions.

A circular severely reflecting on Fitzgerald's character has been issued by Garry Lynam, Secretary of the Brewery Employees' Protective Association, of which O'Connell, Biordan and Close, the alleged dynamiters, are the head officers.

The Women's Conference has indersed the bill now before the Legislature providing for the appointment of eight female factory inspectors in the State.

The cigarmakers held another meeting last night in the Golden Rule Hall. Messrs. Jabinowsi, Kalin and Zucker, of Union No. 90, made speeches. The object of the meeting was to show the Poles, Hungarians and Bohemians who make cigars in the heighborhood the necessity of organizing.

Spring Medicine

rills, as now. The impoverished condition of the blood, the weakening effects of the long cold winter, the lost appetite, and that tired feeling, all make a good spring medicine absolutely necessary. Hood's Narsaparilla is peculiarly adapted for this purpose, and increases in popularity every year. Give it a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelico, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known regetable remedies, in such a peculiar nanner as to derive the full medicinal value of each salt rheum, sores, boils, pimples, all humors, dysper sia, biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, general de

Purifies the Blood

" My daughter Mary was sillicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she be-came 6 years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them, after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indicaher Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indica-ber Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indica-tions of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she the best results. As a health invigorator and for genseems to be a healthy child." J. S. CABLILE, Nau-

Hood's Sarsaparilla

eases never equalled by any other preparation. The most severe cases yield to this remedy when others have failed to have the slightest effect. Hereditary scrotula, organs, creates a good appetite, cures sick headachs, which clings to the blood with the greatest tenacity, is overcomes drowsy feeling and mental depression. It which clings to the blood with the greatest tenacity, is cured by this peculiar medicine. Its many remarkable cures have won for Hood's Sarsaparilla the title of "The portant organs to healthy action. Now is the time to

Makes the Weak Strong

parilla and it did me a great deal of good. My little catarrh a great deal. Hood's Sarsaparilla did her more good than anything else." Mrs. Louisa Conr. Canastota, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, \$1: six for \$5. Prepared only by U. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

Spring Medicine

fined in hadly ventilated rooms or shops, you need a good tonic and blood purifier. Take Hood's Sar-saparilla early and you will ward off attacks of discass or escape the effects of impure blood and that tired feeling, so common in the spring. Do not delay.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

" For a first-class spring medicine my wife and I both think very highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla. We both took it last spring. It did us a great deal of good and we felt better through the hot weather than ever before. It cured my wife of sick headache, and re-lieved me of a dizzy, tired teeling. We shall certainly take Hood's Sarsaparilla egain this spring." J. H.

Purifies the Blood

low state of the system, you should take Hood's Sar asparilla.

" Feeling languid and dizzy, having no appetite and eral debility I think it superior to anything else." A. A.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes the Weak Strong

" .We all like Hood's Sarsaparilla, it is so strengthen ng." Lizzie Balfous, Auburn, R. I.
Hood's Pills—The great liver invigors

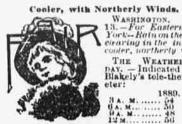
tor, purely vegetable, unequalled as a family physic and dinner pill. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail—25 cents per box. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell,

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.

CENTENNIAL DECORATIONS, FLAGS, FIREWORKS.

JOHN HALL, 53 WEST 18TH ST., NEAR "L" STATION.
PUBLIC AND PRIVATE BUILDINGS DECORATED.

An unknown man was knocked down by runaway horse attached to a broker's wagon at First avenue and Twenty-sixth street this morning and received a fracture of the skull. He was removed to Bellevue Hospital.



WASHINGTON, April 13. - For Eastern New 13.-For Eastern New York-Rain on the coast; clearing in the interior; cooler, northerly winds. THE WEATHER TO-

Average for past twenty-four hours, 58 5-9 degrees. Average for corresponding time last year, 4255 de-

A \$50.00 GOLD WATCH FOR ONLY

ONE DOLLAR

balance can be paid in instalments of \$1 per week. As balance can be paid in instalments of \$1. per week. As we sell more watches in one mouth than most resail stores do in one year wo can offer this watch for \$335.00. We also seel a Lady's Gold Watch for \$1.5.00 on this same plan. Remember, we deliver the waton with your first payment. This is much better than waiting leas months in a watch club. Piease call and cannine these watches, or if you will send your name and address one of our agents will call at your house it any hour you desire with annihes of several styles of watches and chains. Address Murphy & Co., Room 14, 100 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Here his efforts were more successful. The

door plainly yielded, and after a good deal of

and useless advice on the part of the policeman,

This was evidently unforseen by the constable,

who had not observed from outside, as I had at

once, that the shutters were closed. He was

apparently somewhat unwilling to enter, and I

was about to do so, when he stopped me abruptly.

"Fetch a candle," he said to the landlady.

No one sets foot in this 'ere room until I have

He stood in the middle of the room, holding

up the candle and throwing a light all round

which illuminated every corner. The furniture

was in its usual order, the table littered with

books and papers, but not a sign of Stuart. So

butting the candle on the table he proceeded to

" Now," he said, as he shut up his note-book,

I entered at once, followed by the landlady.

enefit, as I had not by then much respect for

and began to make observations for my own

the penetration of the officer.

The landiady approached the windows and wall

shutters when the constable interfered.

present. Fetch another candle.

about to remove the heavy bars from one of the

"Stop-stop-stop!" he cried. "Touch noth-

ing. Everything must be left as it is for the

Then with still more deliberation he prepared

o visit the bedroom which lay beyond. His

face wore the half-cheerful, half-nervous ex-

pre-ston of a man who expects to come upon

sight professionally horrible. A look that said

visitely, "We shall find him here, and a nice

We pressed clove behind him as he slowly

opened the door, letting a flood of sunlight into

the dimiy lighted room in which we stood. As I

was placed I could not see into the room, but,

watching his face. I saw it fall with a ludicrous

expression of dismay. With a cry of surprise he

darted into the room and I followed.

The room inside was as black as night.

"We must try the hinges."

ward with a crash.

ompleted my survey."

take elaborate notes.

you others may come in.



MALCOLM BELL.

THE PROLOGUE.

THE LOCKED DOOR. I had already for some eighteen months occupied the humble position of clerk to the Wickworth and County Bank, when in March, 1852, owing to the rapidly increasing business of the concern, the late John Stuart was engaged and

came to share, and in part relieve, my labors. He was, as his name may lead some to suspect. a Scotchman, though neither his appearance nor his speech betrayed the fact; five and twenty years of age; strong, good-looking and healthy; pleasing manners and lively spirits; consequently, rubbing shoulders, as we were daily at our desks in the dismal and ill-ventilated little tank which at that time was dignified by the title clerks' room, we soon became firm friends. We swapped confidences in the intervals of our work by day, and, after hours, shared in the simple and somewhat limited amusements which sekworth and the surrounding countryside

he professed to like them, and always founded his objections to join me on this preference, to

COTTRIBUT, 1889. BELFORD, CLARKE & COMPANY. yond which I found it impossible to penetrate. and against which the wings of my friendship

long beat in vain. He would enlarge upon many subjects with the utmost freedom, displaying the keen intelligence and solid sense so common to his nation, but others he would invariably carefully avoid. or only lightly touch upon. Among those which he resolutely refused to discuss were the power of second-sight, claimed by some of his countrymen, the appearance of spectres, wraiths and warning spirits; in short, the whole mass of ghost lore with which Scotland abounds. All attempts of mine to draw him into an argument on these or similar matters were met by a shrug of the shoulders or a cheery laugh, and I never could extract from him even the broadest opinions of assent or dissent. His mind, so open to

me in most things, was here a scaled book, On January the first, 1853, we had a holiday at the bank. There was a fine frost, but Stuart pleaded private business as an excusa for not accompanying me out slating, offering, how ever, to be at my disposal, if I liked, in the evening. I was the more anxious to induce him to devote the day to outdoor exercise as I had remarked of late, with considerable distress, a serious falling off in his health and spirits. He had become terribly thin, and seemed to have lost all appetite, while mentally he was depressed, and given to unwonted fits of abstraction; answering when spoken to either not at at random. He maintained, however, that he was perfectly well, and obstinately re-

fused to consult a doctor, not indeed without some show of temper, if I was too persistent. I regretted all day that I had not insisted upon Indeed, notwithstanding our real friendiness, his coming with me as I skimmed over the sign nor sound from within. I detailed the should be smooth surface of the lake, while the should and it, sir; indeed I don't half like it."

laughter of other skaters rang clear through the teright cold air. I pitied him shut up in his dreary room, and about eight o'clock I set off, the bright moonlight which flooded the quaint

"Out;" I cried. " But I had an appointment with him here at eight." "I'm very sorry, sir, but he's out," she re-

straint and hesitation about her which I thought strange. "Very well, "I said, "I'll go in and wait for him. "But, sir," she exclaimed, with a catch in her

'Can't! Why not?" "Because, sir, his door is locked, and "-she went on, suddenly bursting into tears. don't like it, sir, at all." The woman's manner and her sudden flood of

somewhat roughly. I am afraid. " Nonsense. Don't like it! Why not? Docen' ne usually lock his door?" " Never did such a thing before, sir; and he's

been out all day."

"Ah!" said the woman, quickly, "did he say that?" And then fell again to weeping and inging her hands, crying-" What shall I do?

Oh, what shall I do?" meaning of all this? When did he go out? "I don't know, sir." she answered, carnestly. Indeed, I don't know,

"Did he come in last night?" Yes, sir, be came in last night. In fact, I remembered parting with him at his Did he go out again ?"

and didn't hear him. I knocked at his door at eight this morning, but there was no answer, tol a 1 knew he had a haiday to-day, I thought | glance round the room, "where is Stuart;" maybe he wished to sleep a bit longer, and so went away. I went again at nine, and again at ten, and still no answer to my knocking, nor sign nor sound from within. I don't half like

I was perplexed and doubtful how to act in the matter. On the one hand, the woman's uneasiness was undoubtedly genuine; on the other, to break into his rooms would create a disturbance which might throw an undesired light on some escapade which he wished to keep quiet, And yet he had always appeared to be particularly steady and sedate.

I proposed, finally, to go myself and knock at his door, to which the old woman gladly assented. I had a heavy oak stick in my hand with which, after having first knocked gently several times. I thundered continuously on the door for over five minutes. The echoes rolled along the stone-paved passage and answered dully from within, but when I ceased not a ound came to break the silence, save the quick, broken breathing of the woman at my elbow.

You see, sir, " she willspored, awfully, 'He is certainly not inside," I answered. That knocking would wake the dead." She gave a little cry of terror as I said the word, and turned as white as the wall behind

Oh, don't say that, sir, she murmured. 'Don't'ee say that,
''Come!' I said, pulling myself together, for the old creature's chill horror was beginning to infect me in spite of myself. "I dare say it's all right. He's off on the lark somewhere, and will turn up all safe to-night. If not "-

"If not, sir," she said, catching quickly at my If not, I'll come round to-morrow at twelve and investigate Good night."

And I went out into the cold night air, considerably more disturbed than I cared to show, leaving the old woman shivering and trembling on the door-step. As I turned at the gate to look back, a sudden gust of wind blew out the shaking hands, and, with a gasping ery, she urned and fled into the darkened doorway.

I was at my desk at the usual hour next morn ing, but ten o'clock struck and then eleven, and rule, punctuality and regularity itself, and, be ginning to be seriously alarmed. I was on the of a member of the force. point of going to speak to the manager, when the door opened and that functionary himself "Hullon !" he exclaimed, casting a sharp

Not here, sir, "I replied, "Not here! but that won't do. I shall have t report him. " 'Can I speak to you for a minute, Mr. Bar

well?" I said, with some hesitation.

He looked up at me suddenly and grunted Stuart had not come home, and her knocking assent. In a few words I told him the whole of my last night's interview, dwelling particularly on the landlady's anxiety and distress. As I

"What do you think of it?" Really, sir." I replied, "I don't know what

-queer-queer. A pause ensued, during which he stood, evi dently in deep deliberation, his brows bent, his eyes fixed on the ground, the fingers of his left hand twisting and untwisting his watch chain. while with the right he slowly rubbed the back

"That's the word, queer-queer." Suddenly he spoke out, as a man who has set tled a difficult problem and fully made up his mind to a course of action.

I did not waste much time in getting to the police station and securing the services of a

The landlady speedily answered our hasty summons and turned. I thought, a trifle paler at the sight of the policeman; but I attributed this still John Stuart did not appear. He was, as a cither to my own imagination or to the awe which simple people naturally feel at the sight

> As was officeurse certain, there was no answer, and after a moment he turned to the man with the crowbar, saying in a dignified way:

'The formalities is satisfied. Bust 'im in."

that morning had again been unproductive of any response. She had made up her mind to wait until twelve, and, if I did not appear, to go | hard straining on his part, and much impatient at once and report the matter to the police.

whose company, if any 7" The woman hesitated for an instant. "Be careful now," he continued sharply.

' At the front gate." "Did this gentleman happen to come in ?" 'No." I began, but he stopped me with idiculous mixture of mystery and pomposity. "Hush!" he said, "let this lady give her evi-

In-deed. Where ?

weman, but, on second thoughts, I held my tongue. ' No." she said. '' he came in by himself, and did not, so far as I know, go out again."
"Ah!" replied the intelligent officer thought-

He intended to convey a world of hidden neaning, as he slowly let fall these words one by one, and paused, laboriously endeavoring to look as if he were thinking.

"You'll have to break in, then," she answered, for he has got the key."

constable, drawing his staff, knocked three times with it, exclaiming each time solemnly:

the same resistance.

per week on the instalment plan. The cases in this els. gant watch are warranted for 21 years. The movement full (15) jewelled. Only a small cash payment at first;

My surprise was great when, on my asking for im, his landlady assured me that he was out.

WITH A PROLOGUE BY THE EDITOR.

CHAPTER I.

afforded. I endeavored early in our acquaintance to perade him to take rooms in the same house which I myself resided, but to this proposal e always offered a firm, though kindly opposi-

He had rooms in a large old-fashioned house standing at the foot of the hill, just on the outskirts of the town. The place seemed to me to be dismal, and his two rooms with their heavy, old oak furniture, unutterably depressing, but spite of my half-joking insistance that he had other reasons.

etermined to drag him out for a brisk walk in

There seemed to me, at the time, an air of con-

breath which sounded almost like a sob, "you can't.

ears puzzled and alarmed me, but I thought she had perhaps been drinking, and I answered her

"By George !" I exclaimed, in a burst of indignation. "What a shame, and he told me he should be at home all day, hard at work."

'Look here !" I said, harshly. "What is the

" He might have, zir; but I went to bed early,

spoke his face grew graver and more grave. "Humph," he said, when I had finished.

to think. It seems to me queer. "Queer," he repeated, thoughtfully, "Ah that's the word. Queer, queer," and he went on for some time unconsciously muttering, "queen

of his head up and down, still murmuring:

"Take your hat and run down and inquire And look here — "he called after meas I was leaving the room, "call in at the police office on your way and get a man to go with you. If yo can't get any answer to your knocking, break the door in. I will take the responsibility."

constable and a man with a crowbar. Thus quipped we started for Stuart's lodging, followed by an ever-increasing crowd of boys and loafers, who were attracted by the uniform and business-like air of the constable. Arrived at e house, he motioned to me and the man with far as you know." the crowbar to precede him, and then quickly following he promptly closed and locked the gate behind him, leaving the crowd outside gap candle she was embayoring to shield with her | ing, oreaning, hering and giving other unmistakable signs of intense dissatisfaction.

> "Now, then," said he, bluntly, "what's the meaning of all this here?" The woman trembled and looked anxious, but

The door was stout and well fitted, so it was some time before he could force the thin end of she told her story straightforwardly and well. I

"Ah!" said the officer, looking narrowly at the hinges suddenly gave and the door fell inher for a moment. "When was he last seen ?" "About half-past ten, the night before last." 'Oh!" he repeated ponderously. "About half-past ten the night before last. And in

What you say will be used in-I mean it's of the first importance.' "In the company of this gentleman," she said, with a deprecatory glance at me. "Oh!" he exclaimed, wheeling around, and staring at me in what I thought a most offensive "In the company of this gentleman. manner.

nce unaided, if you please." I was about to protest indignantly against his assumption that I was prompting the old

fully, taking off his bat and wiping his forehead with a handkerchief of startling redness.

"And now," he said at length, "let's have a ook at the room.

"Well, if we must we must," was the profound reply. We adjourned in a body to the door, and the

"Open in the name of the law."
the instrument between the lamb and it. He succeeded at last, and bors on it until the voins swelled in his forehead, and his face grew red and moist, but the door stood firm as a rock. Attempts at the upper and lower corners met with "Bolted top and bottom," he said briefly.

My cyes were dazzled for a moment by the glare of light but, as soon as I could see, I looked quiesly raind. The room was very mainly, even resulting furnished, and there was no possible place of consequent. One glance showed me instantis right it was confus. The bod had obviously been untouched since it was last made. John Stuart was gone. To be Continued in

MONDAY'S MORNING WORLD.